

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1848, and is now the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large, attractive weekly of forty pages, containing all the news of the city and county, and all the news of the world. It is a valuable source of information to all who read it, and its circulation is very large. It is published every day except on Sundays and public holidays. The price is five cents per copy, and it is sold by all news dealers. It is also available by subscription at a special rate. The Mercury is published by The Mercury Publishing Co., John P. Sanborn, Editor, 108 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 28, Order Sons of the United States, meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.  
NEWPORT TOWN, No. 15, Knights of Macabees, meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.  
COUNTY TOWN, No. 10, Foresters of America, meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.  
THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY, meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.  
LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.  
DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 2, meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.  
MAYOR'S LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.  
LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.  
RENEWED LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.  
DAVID DIVISION, No. 1, U. R. K. of P., meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.  
CLAY LODGE, No. 10, K. of P., meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

## Board of Aldermen.

The regular monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Tuesday evening when routine business was transacted. The revised plans for the new Mumford school were presented by the architect and were accepted by the board. In the absence of Mayor Clarke President Shepley presided, but Mr. Clarke arrived a short time later. Bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

|                              |          |
|------------------------------|----------|
| Board of Health,             | \$800.00 |
| Public Library and Printing, | 400.00   |
| City Auditor,                | 100.00   |
| City Engineer,               | 100.00   |
| Police Department,           | 100.00   |
| Fire Department,             | 100.00   |
| Public Works,                | 100.00   |
| Public Schools,              | 100.00   |
| Public Buildings,            | 100.00   |
| Public Parks,                | 100.00   |
| Public Streets,              | 100.00   |
| Public Utilities,            | 100.00   |
| Public Health,               | 100.00   |
| Public Safety,               | 100.00   |
| Public Education,            | 100.00   |
| Public Welfare,              | 100.00   |
| Public Order,                | 100.00   |
| Public Morals,               | 100.00   |
| Public Religion,             | 100.00   |
| Public Art,                  | 100.00   |
| Public Science,              | 100.00   |
| Public Literature,           | 100.00   |
| Public Music,                | 100.00   |
| Public Drama,                | 100.00   |
| Public Opera,                | 100.00   |
| Public Ballet,               | 100.00   |
| Public Circus,               | 100.00   |
| Public Fair,                 | 100.00   |
| Public Exhibition,           | 100.00   |
| Public Convention,           | 100.00   |
| Public Assembly,             | 100.00   |
| Public Meeting,              | 100.00   |
| Public Gathering,            | 100.00   |
| Public Entertainment,        | 100.00   |
| Public Amusement,            | 100.00   |
| Public Recreation,           | 100.00   |
| Public Sport,                | 100.00   |
| Public Game,                 | 100.00   |
| Public Pastime,              | 100.00   |
| Public Hobby,                | 100.00   |
| Public Pastime,              | 100.00   |
| Public Recreation,           | 100.00   |
| Public Sport,                | 100.00   |
| Public Game,                 | 100.00   |
| Public Pastime,              | 100.00   |
| Public Hobby,                | 100.00   |

A petition for remission of taxes was referred to the board of assessors. The reports of the street commissioner and of the inspector of nuisances were received. The deed of the abutters to the extension of Second street was received and accepted and instructions were given to prepare a resolution declaring this to be a public highway.

Mr. Darling, the architect for the new Mumford school, presented his revised plans which he was willing to guarantee could be built within the amount of money available. The various school rooms will remain the same as in previous plans, but the third story is taken off and a gravel roof is substituted. The cellar wall will be of Rocky Farm stone instead of concrete and in the basement the concrete partitions are replaced by brick. The outside measurements of the building are a trifle smaller than in the former plans.

After the board had looked over the plans and found that the rooms were well as the school committee wished to have them it was voted to direct the city clerk to again advertise for proposals for building the structure. The architect is positive that this time the building will come within the amount available.

At its regular meeting on Thursday evening the board of aldermen voted to instruct the city clerk to call a meeting of the representative council on Friday evening next for the purpose of making changes in the appropriation for streets and highways, so that the street commissioner will have money available for general work. This action was taken after the street commissioner had presented a schedule of the amounts appropriated for his department, showing that it would be necessary to shut down much important work unless the matter could be adjusted. There is money enough for the department but it is appropriated for specific purposes so that it cannot be used for other purposes. The city solicitor ruled that only the representative council could change these appropriations.

Aside from this, routine business was transacted at the meeting; the weekly payrolls being approved and other minor matters considered.

### Admiral Merrell Retires.

Rear Admiral John P. Merrell, president of the Naval War College, will be placed on the retired list next Monday, having reached the legal age of sixty-two years on that date. It is expected however that he will for a time continue his duties as president of the War College until his successor is appointed. He recently submitted to a minor operation in New York, but has returned to Newport and has practically entirely recovered.

Admiral Merrell has been president of the War College and Commandant of the Naval Defense District for two years, succeeding the late Rear Admiral Charles M. Thomas. He has made a host of friends here among the private citizens as well as in naval circles. Since he has been in command here he has instituted many improvements at the station and others are now under way.

Rear Admiral Merrell has had a long and distinguished career in the navy. He graduated from the Naval Academy in 1867 and has seen active service in all parts of the world. He has been assigned to duty in Newport at several different periods in his career, coming here as president of the War College in May, 1906.

Captain and Mrs. David I. Scott and their granddaughter, Miss Gladys Ellison, have returned from an extended visit to Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Rupp, at Williamsville, Erie County, N. Y.

The small mockers have made their appearance outside and they will soon be accessible to the amateur fishermen of Newport.

## Block Island Fire.

There was a bad fire on Block Island Tuesday evening which for a time threatened to destroy several buildings and was not extinguished until several important structures at considerable distance from the original fire had been considerably damaged.

The fire broke out about 8 o'clock in the old Baptist Church at the Centre, which has been used recently as a high school. It had made considerable headway when discovered and as there is no regular fire department on the island it meant a long hard fight for the volunteers. The location is some distance away from the heart of the village, but telephone messages quickly summoned aid and the glare of the flames on the sky attracted boats of guests to assist in extinguishing the fire. The building was a mass of flames in a very short time and the high wind carried the sparks for a long distance, threatening many other buildings with destruction. Only the active work of the bucket brigade which was spread over a large stretch of territory prevented them from being totally destroyed. Roofs caught fire in several instances but were extinguished before they had gained much headway.

The Central House property, which is some distance from the church, caught fire in several places and was damaged about the roof and interior to the extent of several hundred dollars. Several stores in the neighborhood were also more or less damaged.

The old Baptist Church was built about 100 years ago and was a historic structure. It had been replaced a short time ago by a new structure a little distance away, and the old building had been converted into a high school. The structure was completely destroyed. The fire is supposed to have started in the basement of the church.

### The Synagogue Tablet.

The dedicatory exercise at the Touro Synagogue in connection with the unveiling of the memorial tablet to distinguished Jewish residents of Newport will take place at 11 o'clock next Monday, Labor Day. An interesting and instructive programme of exercises has been arranged, and invitations have been sent to many prominent persons to be present.

Rev. Dr. David De Bois Pool, acting minister of the Congregation Shearith Israel of New York, will offer prayer, after which Mayor Clarke will deliver an address of welcome. Max Levy, president of the Congregation Jeshuat Israel, will make an historical address, and there will be addresses by Dr. Cyrus Adler, president of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington and president of the Jewish Historical Society, L. Napoleon Levy and N. Taylor Phillips of New York. The exercises will be closed by prayer by Rev. B. H. Rosengard, rabbi of the synagogue.

The national lawn tennis tournament was brought to a close last Saturday, when the match for the championship was played between Beale C. Wright, the winner of the all-comers tournament, and William A. Larned, the defender of the championship title. Larned was in excellent form and won easily from Wright in three straight sets, 6-1, 6-2, 8-6. This makes the fourth year that Larned has won the championship and the cup became his property last year, after three successful tournaments. He held the title for two successive years in 1901-2 and again in 1907-8. There was a large crowd at the championship match on Saturday, society being well represented.

Miss Helen M. Bryer and Mr. Charles P. Cullen were married in Fall River on Saturday of last week. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Walter B. Bryer and the groom is in the employ of the National Electric Company. The young couple intended to keep the marriage a secret for the present, but were not successful in this respect. In order to avoid publicity of these secret marriages the contracting parties will have to go to some other city than Fall River, despite the fact that that city seems to have a great fascination for eloping couples.

The steamer Danielson has completed her trips for the summer between Newport and Block Island, and after the Mount Hope makes her last trip on September 9th there will be but one boat to run to the island until December—the New Shoreham. Then the Danielson will go on again to run until the first of May, making the round trip from Block Island to Providence in two days. During the summer months both the Danielson and the New Shoreham are in commission, giving both morning and afternoon boats.

The last boat race of the season took place on Washington Square Tuesday evening.

## Admiral Dewey's Visit.

Admiral George Dewey arrived in Newport harbor on board the Dolphin last Saturday afternoon, being accompanied by Mrs. Dewey. Sunday morning they landed at the Training Station and were received with all the honors due to the highest officer in the United States navy, the officers and crew of the German cruiser Freya joining in the reception by mustering crew at quarters as his boat passed the ship on the way to the station. At the landing Commander Fullam was ready to receive them, the entire naval battalion being drawn up in the rear. After greetings had been exchanged the party proceeded to the reviewing stand and the naval brigade marched past. Admiral Dewey held a brief reception to those who were present by chance or by invitation, and afterward was entertained at luncheon by Commander and Mrs. Fullam. The Dolphin sailed at sunrise Monday morning for Washington.

The German cruiser Freya, which has been in Newport harbor for two weeks, will sail on Sunday. While the vessel has been here the men have had abundant shore leave and have created a very favorable impression upon the residents of Newport by their excellent appearance and orderly conduct. The officers have been frequently entertained by the American naval officers and the members of the summer colony, and the men have been made to feel very much at home by the attentions shown them by the German residents of the city. There have been many visitors to the ship, who have been courteously shown about. The officers have been specially invited to attend the weekly drills at the Training Station and have expressed themselves in very complimentary terms of the efficiency shown in training the future seamen for our navy.

The lobster inspectors are still actively engaged in looking after the enforcement of the law relating to the handling of short lobsters. One arrest was made this week and a fine of \$54.50 was paid. The plentiful supply of lobsters in these waters during the present summer should convince the fishermen that the law is a wise one and should be strictly enforced. The propagation and protection of the lobster on the part of the State has very abundantly shown results this year.

A man who was crossing Washington square on Monday was struck by an automobile and knocked down but picked himself up and walked away. The driver of the car stopped after the accident but seeing the man walk off concluded that he was not injured and continued on his way. He was subsequently requested to appear at the police station but as witnesses testified that he was in no way to blame for the accident he was allowed to go.

The police have been busy looking after small boys for minor infractions of the law. Several youngsters have been taken to the station for being on the streets after nine o'clock and have been warned to be more careful. Three boys were arrested for stealing bottles of soft drinks from a store near Long wharf and were released in custody of the probation officer.

The Egan couple, the invention of Mr. M. P. Egan of this city, was given some successful tests at the convention of fire chiefs at Columbus, Ohio, a few days ago. The veteran fire fighters were much pleased with the quickness with which it can be attached and its efficiency in action. The couple is now being turned out rapidly at the factory here.

Mr. Josiah M. Tozier died at his home in Albion, Me., Tuesday. He was formerly a resident of Newport, being employed as a watchmaker and repairer for the late Hawley W. Pray, the late Edwin C. Blaine and the latter's son, J. W. Blaine. He was in his seventy-fifth year and leaves a widow and four children.

Mrs. C. W. Wood, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. F. A. Harlow, on Broadway, has returned to her home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Edward L. Doucette and Mrs. James Hardy, formerly of this city, but now of Newport, are spending a few days in Newport.

Mr. Harold E. Giplin has returned to New York after spending his vacation in Newport with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Giplin.

Mrs. Thomas Livingston has returned to New York, after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Ham, in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Schmidt and their young daughter, Dorothy, of New York, are guests of Mrs. Charles F. French.

Mr. and Mrs. David A. Patti are at Jackson, N. H., for two weeks.

## Wedding Bells.

Devis-Grosvener.

Emmanuel Church was the scene of a very pretty wedding Monday noon, the contracting parties being Miss Alice Mason Grosvener, daughter of Mrs. William Grosvener, and Mr. Dudley Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fellows Davis, of New York. The church was handsomely decorated with palms and cut flowers. While the guests were assembling, Mr. Henry Stuart Hoody, organist of the church, rendered a pleasing program. The bride entered the church on the arm of her brother, Mr. William Grosvener, who gave her away. She wore a handsome gown of white satin, trimmed with rare old lace. Her veil, which had been worn by her mother, was of old point lace, and was caught up with gardenias. She wore a handsome diamond collar, the gift of her aunt, Mrs. Rose A. Grosvener, and a beautiful diamond brooch, the gift of the groom. Her bouquet was of lilacs of the valley, gardenias and Bride roses, tied with broad satin ribbon. The maid of honor was the bride's sister, Miss Anita D. Grosvener. She wore a dress of pastel pink chiffon and a white lingerie hat with pink bow and roses. She carried a bouquet of pink roses. The bridesmaids were the Misses Caroline R. Grosvener and Rose P. Grosvener, sisters of the bride, and Laura P. Swan and Anita Peabody. They wore dresses of pastel pink chiffon cloth over satin to match, with yokes and trimmings of Reine-ance lace. They wore picture hats of the same color with large pink plumes, tied under their chins at the left side with large black velvet bows. They carried pink roses tied with pink ribbon. In the absence of Mr. Pierre-point Davis, brother of the groom, a convalescent from typhoid fever, who was to have been the best man, Mr. Fellows Davis, father of the groom, acted in that capacity. The ushers were Messrs. Robert Grosvener, brother of the bride; Henry R. Bedgwick, Buell Hollister and Frederick de Rham of New York; Whitcomb Field, Ray Atherton and Frank J. Sullivan of Boston, and Philip B. Highborn of Washington. Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., rector of the church, officiated. A wedding breakfast and reception followed at the home of the bride's mother, "Roslyn," on Beacon Hill, which was largely attended by the cottage colony and by many from New York, Boston and other places. The festivities took place under a large tent, which had been erected on the lawn. The Hungarian band furnished the music. The gifts were numerous and most costly and beautiful. Mr. and Mrs. Davis left later in the day on their wedding trip.

The bronze tablet with the medallion of Count Rochambeau will be placed on the wall of the old Vernon house at Mary and Clarke streets to-day, Saturday, at 11 a. m., to commemorate the headquarters of the French General while in Newport. The tablet is the work of the French sculptor, Pierre Feitu, and is of very handsome design. The ceremony will take place under the patronage of the Order of the Cincinnati, the Sons of the Revolution, the Daughters of the American Revolution, the U. S. Federation "L'Alliance Francaise," and Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. Mrs. Howe will remove the veil from the tablet. Invitations have been issued to many prominent citizens to attend the ceremony.

John Langhorne Brooks, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Brooks, died at the residence of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks, last Saturday evening. The body was taken to New York, the interment being in the Woodlawn Cemetery. Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., rector of Emmanuel Church, who held a service at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, went to New York to take charge of the burial there.

Mr. E. C. Tarr, President of the Common Sense Gum Company, will be in Newport next Tuesday or Wednesday to confer with the subscribers to the stock of the Company and talk over the situation. It is expected that Mr. William T. Spaulding of Nashua, N. H., one of the directors, will come with him. The stock of the Company is being rapidly taken up and many new names have been added to the list since last week.

Mr. William B. Pitman, who has been for several years instructor of physical training at the Rogers High School and at St. George's School, has gone to Baltimore to accept a position as physical instructor in the West Branch Y. M. C. A. The Newport Y. M. C. A. has been drawn upon many times to furnish physical instructors for other institutions, thus giving much credit to the local gymnasium.

Dr. James H. Chappell is entertaining his granddaughter, Miss May Jack, of Washington.

## Register W. J. Vernon.

Hon. William T. Vernon, register of the United States Treasury at Washington, and one of the most prominent colored men in the country, gave a lecture at Masonic Hall on Thursday evening for the benefit of Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church. There was a large and representative audience to greet him, even though there were several other attractions on the same evening.

Seated on the platform were Hon. R. B. Burchard, speaker of the House of Representatives, Hon. Robert S. W. Hingame, Deputy Speaker; Mayor William P. Clarke, ex-Mayor Robert S. Franklin, Representative Horace N. Hamard, ex-Mayor P. J. Boyle, ex-Mayor F. P. Garretson, ex-Mayor J. W. Hurlow, Postmaster A. C. Landers, Alderman J. B. Cottrell, Alderman H. B. Kingman, Dr. M. A. Van Hornes, Rev. H. N. Jeter, D. D., Rev. W. H. Thomas, Jackson Carter, and John P. Sanborn. Among those in the audience were License Commissioners P. J. Murphy and John Mahan, Councilman P. H. Horgan and ex-Councilman Neil McLennan.

The meeting was called to order by John P. Sanborn who spoke briefly and presented Hon. R. B. Burchard as the presiding officer of the evening. Mr. Burchard spoke in his usual happy vein, paying a high tribute to Mr. Vernon and to the colored race in general. He then introduced the principal speaker of the evening, Hon. W. T. Vernon.

Mr. Vernon delivered a masterly address and held the close attention of his audience from the beginning. He showed what the colored race has done for the country from its earliest history down to the present time, and the important part that the men of that race have borne at critical periods in its history. He traced the advancement of the colored people since the abolition of slavery, showing what tremendous strides have been made. He believed that education was one of the greatest demands of the hour.

### The Boy Preacher.

Lennie L. Dennis, the child evangelist, arrived Friday morning on the steamer from New York accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Dennis, and preached in the evening at the Shiloh Baptist Church. He and his mother returned from abroad last June after spending four successful years there preaching the Gospel.

The most wonderful preacher in the world, Little Lennie Lawrence Dennis, the famous boy preacher, was called to preach at four years of age; preached to 4,000 audiences in America; led 5,000 souls to Christ; visited 4 continents including the Holy Land; greeted with crowds wherever he has gone; took England by storm, sometimes having an audience of ten thousand people; spent four successful years preaching there. The people white and colored should avail themselves of the opportunity to hear this wonderful boy preacher.

Work was begun on Monday morning on the new building for the Young Men's Christian Association, the gift of Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt. The lot on Mary street was staked out for the excavators and a large number of laborers and teams were at once put at work removing the earth for the foundation. The lot will be pretty well covered, the eastern line being within about fifteen feet of the fence and the westerly and coming well down to the gymnasium. The contractors are Swallow & Howe of New York, but although this is an out of town firm it is probable that many Newport men will be able to secure employment on the job. Work will be pushed through the winter as rapidly as possible.

Commodore and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt called from Newport on Monday on the North Star, for New York and on Tuesday Mrs. Vanderbilt and her children left for Europe, where they will join Mrs. Vanderbilt's sister, Lady Herbert, and they will spend several months travelling in France, Germany and Italy.

Next Monday will be Labor Day and will be observed as a general holiday in Newport. Most of the meat and provision stores will be closed during the entire day instead of for only a portion as heretofore. Most of the places of business in the city will remain closed for the whole day.

Workers in the Republican ranks from all over the State went to Field's point on Friday to partake of a clam-bake. The principal speakers were Congressman Weeks of Massachusetts and Congressman Capron of Rhode Island. Quite a large delegation went up from Newport.

Mr. Augustus Hazard Swan will make his first appearance on the theatrical stage in New York next week when he will appear in a vaudeville sketch.

## Local Matters.

### Voters in Newport.

The voting lists for 1908 have just been printed at the MERCURY office preparatory to the first canvass which takes place next Tuesday. These lists contain 5,408 names of those who are entitled to vote in Newport during the year 1908, or who will be entitled to vote if they pay their taxes. Of this list 1,865 are voters on real estate, 2,150 will vote on personal property if their taxes are paid before voting day, and 1,387 are registry voters. The personal property list is by far the largest list of voters and shows a growing tendency each year. The second ward has the largest list of names of any in the city, the total by wards being: Ward 1, 1,012; ward 2, 1,330; ward 3, 1,080; ward 4, 965; ward 5, 1,022.

The different classes of voters in each ward foot up as follows:

| Wards. | Real Estate. | Personal. | Registry. |
|--------|--------------|-----------|-----------|
| 1      | 309          | 412       | 291       |
| 2      | 558          | 435       | 342       |
| 3      | 292          | 459       | 338       |
| 4      | 820          | 440       | 195       |
| 5      | 881          | 410       | 221       |

### Sons of the Revolution.

The annual meeting of the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution, was held at the Historical Society Rooms, Touro street, on Saturday last, Aug. 29th, it being the 130th anniversary of the Battle of Rhode Island. Five new members were elected, and the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

President—Thomas P. Peckham.  
1st Vice President—Col. U. L. F. Robinson.  
2nd Vice President—Dr. Edwin P. Robinson.  
Secretary—James P. Well Cozens.  
Treasurer—John P. Sanborn.  
Registrar—R. H. Tilley.  
Chaplain—Rev. Stanley C. Hughes.  
Historian—Charles H. Russell.  
Board of Managers—The officers and Hon. F. P. Garretson, W. Watts Sherman, Dr. C. F. Barker, Hiram Burlingame, Edward A. Sherman, Hon. Perry Belmont and P. P. Stewart Hale.

Apprentice Seaman Peter F. Weyant dropped dead at the Training Station last Saturday afternoon. He was playing in a ball game and after striking at the ball he was called out. As he started to walk away he fell to the ground. All possible assistance was rendered him, but life was extinct. Young Weyant had only been in the service a few weeks. His mother, who lives in Greenfield, N. H., was notified and the body was shipped to New Hampshire for burial.

Miss Edith A. Barber and Miss Grace B. Giplin, who have been spending the summer abroad, have returned home.

# THE PORT OF MISSING MEN

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON.

Author of "The House of a Thousand Candle"

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## Chapter XX

THE FIRST HIDE TOGETHER.

"I shall be leaving soon," said Armitage, half to himself and partly to Oscar. "It is not safe to wait much longer."

"I'll tell a copy of the Neue Freie Presse on the table. Oscar had been down to the Springs to explore and brought back news, gained from the stableman at the hotel, that Chauvencet had left the hotel, presumably for Washington. It was now Wednesday in the third week in April.

"Oscar, you were a clever boy and knew more than you were told. You have asked me no questions. There may be an ugly row before I get out of these hills. I should not think hard of you if you preferred to leave."

"I enlisted for the campaign—yes? I shall wait until I am discharged." And the little man buttoned his coat.

"Thank you, Oscar. In a few days more we shall probably be through with this business. There's another man coming to get into the game. He reached Washington yesterday, and we shall doubtless hear of him shortly. Very likely they are both in the hills tonight. And, Oscar, listen carefully to what I say."

The soldier drew nearer to Armitage, who sat swinging his legs on the table in the bungalow.

"If I should die unshriven during the next week here's a key that opens a secret vault box at the Bronx Loan and Trust company, in New York. In case I am disabled, go at once with the key to Baron von Marhof, ambassador of Austria-Hungary, and tell him—tell him—"

He had paused for a moment as though pondering his words with care. Then he laughed and went on.

"Tell him, Oscar, that there's a messenger in that safety box from a gentleman who might have been king."

Oscar stared at Armitage blankly.

"That is the truth, sergeant. The messenger, once in the good baron's hands, will undoubtedly give him a severe shock. You will do well to go to bed. I shall take a walk before I turn in."

"You should not go out alone."

"Don't trouble about me. I shan't go far. I think we are safe until two gentlemen have met in Washington, discussed their affairs and come down into the mountains again. The large brute we caught the other night is undoubtedly on watch near by, but he is harmless. Only a few days more and we shall perform a real service in the world, sergeant. I feel it in my bones."

He took his hat from a bench by the door and went out upon the veranda. The moon had already slipped down behind the mountains, but the stars trooped brightly across the heavens. He drank deep breaths of the cool air of the mountain night and felt the dark world him with its calm and peace. He returned for his cloak and walked into the wood. He followed the road to the gate and then turned toward the Port of Missing Men. He had formed quite definite plans of what he should do in certain emergencies, and he felt a new strength in his confidence that he should succeed in the business that had brought him into the hills.

At the abandoned bridge he threw himself down and gazed off through a narrow cut that afforded a glimpse of the Springs, where the electric lights gleamed as one lamp. Shirley Claiborne was there in the valley, and he smiled with the thought of her, for soon—perhaps in a few hours—he would be free to go to her, his work done, and no mystery or dangerous task would henceforth lie between them. He walked quite to the brink of the chasm and laid his hand upon the iron cable from which swung the bridge.

"I shall soon be free," he said, with a deep sigh, and looked across the starlighted hills.

Then the cable under his hand vibrated slightly. At first he thought it the night wind stealing through the vale and swaying the bridge above the sheer depth. But still he felt the finger of the iron rope in his clasp, and his hold tightened and he bent forward to listen. The whole bridge now quivered with the pulsation of a step—a soft, furtive step, as of one cautiously groping a way over the unobtrusional flooring. Then through the starlight he distinguished a woman's figure and drew back. A loose plank in the bridge floor rattled, and as she passed it freed itself, and he heard it strike the rocks faintly far below, but the figure stole swiftly on, and he bent forward, with a cry of warning on his lips, and snatched away the light barbed wire that had been nailed across the opening.

When he looked up his words of rebuke, that had waited only for the woman's security, died on his lips.

"Shirley!" he cried and put forth both hands and lifted her to him.

A little sigh of relief broke from her lips. "You're still around, aren't you?"

weight, and the cables hummed like the wires of a harp. Near at hand the waterfall tumbled down through the mystical starlight.

"I did not know that dreams really came true," he said, with an awe in his voice that the passing fear had left behind.

She began abruptly, not heeding his words.

"You must go away at once. I came to tell you that you cannot stay here."

"But it is unfair to accept any warning from you! You are too generous, too kind!" he began.

"It is not generosity or kindness, but this danger that follows you. It is an evil thing, and it must not find you here. It is impossible that such a thing can be in America. But you must go. You must seek the law's aid."

"How do you know I dare?"

"I don't know that you dare!"

"I know that you have a great heart and that I love you," he said.

She turned quickly toward the bridge as though to retreat a step.

"I can't be paid for a slight; a very slight service by fair words, Mr. Armitage. If you know why I came—"

"If I dare think or believe or hope—"

"You will dare nothing of the kind, Mr. Armitage!" she replied. "But I will tell you that I came out of ordinary Christian humanity. The idea of friends, of even slight acquaintances, being assassinated in these Virginia hills does not please me."

"How do you classify me, please—with friends or acquaintances?"

He laughed; then the gravity of what she was doing changed his tone.

"I am John Armitage. That is all you know, and yet you hazard your life to warn me that I am in danger!"

"If you called yourself John Smith I should do exactly the same thing. It makes not the slightest difference to me who or what you are."

"You are explicit!" he laughed. "I don't hesitate to tell you that I value your life much higher than you do."

"That is quite unnecessary. It may amuse you to know that, as I am a person of little curiosity, I am not the least concerned in the solution of—"

what might be called the Armitage riddle."

"Oh, I'm a riddle, am I?"

"Not to me, I assure you! You are only the object of some one's enmity."

"You should not go out alone."

"Don't trouble about me. I shan't go far. I think we are safe until two gentlemen have met in Washington, discussed their affairs and come down into the mountains again. The large brute we caught the other night is undoubtedly on watch near by, but he is harmless. Only a few days more and we shall perform a real service in the world, sergeant. I feel it in my bones."

He took his hat from a bench by the door and went out upon the veranda. The moon had already slipped down behind the mountains, but the stars trooped brightly across the heavens. He drank deep breaths of the cool air of the mountain night and felt the dark world him with its calm and peace. He returned for his cloak and walked into the wood. He followed the road to the gate and then turned toward the Port of Missing Men. He had formed quite definite plans of what he should do in certain emergencies, and he felt a new strength in his confidence that he should succeed in the business that had brought him into the hills.

At the abandoned bridge he threw himself down and gazed off through a narrow cut that afforded a glimpse of the Springs, where the electric lights gleamed as one lamp. Shirley Claiborne was there in the valley, and he smiled with the thought of her, for soon—perhaps in a few hours—he would be free to go to her, his work done, and no mystery or dangerous task would henceforth lie between them. He walked quite to the brink of the chasm and laid his hand upon the iron cable from which swung the bridge.

"I shall soon be free," he said, with a deep sigh, and looked across the starlighted hills.

Then the cable under his hand vibrated slightly. At first he thought it the night wind stealing through the vale and swaying the bridge above the sheer depth. But still he felt the finger of the iron rope in his clasp, and his hold tightened and he bent forward to listen. The whole bridge now quivered with the pulsation of a step—a soft, furtive step, as of one cautiously groping a way over the unobtrusional flooring. Then through the starlight he distinguished a woman's figure and drew back. A loose plank in the bridge floor rattled, and as she passed it freed itself, and he heard it strike the rocks faintly far below, but the figure stole swiftly on, and he bent forward, with a cry of warning on his lips, and snatched away the light barbed wire that had been nailed across the opening.

When he looked up his words of rebuke, that had waited only for the woman's security, died on his lips.

"Shirley!" he cried and put forth both hands and lifted her to him.

A little sigh of relief broke from her lips. "You're still around, aren't you?"

"I shall be leaving soon," said Armitage, half to himself and partly to Oscar. "It is not safe to wait much longer."

"I'll tell a copy of the Neue Freie Presse on the table. Oscar had been down to the Springs to explore and brought back news, gained from the stableman at the hotel, that Chauvencet had left the hotel, presumably for Washington. It was now Wednesday in the third week in April.

"Oscar, you were a clever boy and knew more than you were told. You have asked me no questions. There may be an ugly row before I get out of these hills. I should not think hard of you if you preferred to leave."

"I enlisted for the campaign—yes? I shall wait until I am discharged." And the little man buttoned his coat.

"Thank you, Oscar. In a few days more we shall probably be through with this business. There's another man coming to get into the game. He reached Washington yesterday, and we shall doubtless hear of him shortly. Very likely they are both in the hills tonight. And, Oscar, listen carefully to what I say."

The soldier drew nearer to Armitage, who sat swinging his legs on the table in the bungalow.

"If I should die unshriven during the next week here's a key that opens a secret vault box at the Bronx Loan and Trust company, in New York. In case I am disabled, go at once with the key to Baron von Marhof, ambassador of Austria-Hungary, and tell him—tell him—"

He had paused for a moment as though pondering his words with care. Then he laughed and went on.

"Tell him, Oscar, that there's a messenger in that safety box from a gentleman who might have been king."

Oscar stared at Armitage blankly.

"That is the truth, sergeant. The messenger, once in the good baron's hands, will undoubtedly give him a severe shock. You will do well to go to bed. I shall take a walk before I turn in."

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you, Mr. Armitage. We hold briefs for different sides of the case."

"Oh, I'm a case, am I?" And he caught gladly at the suggestion of lightness in her tone. "But I'd really like to know what he has to do with my affairs."

"Then you will have to ask him."

"To be sure. But the government can hardly have assigned Captain Claiborne to special duty at M. Chauvencet's request. I swear to you that I'm as much in the dark as you are."

"I'm quite sure an officer of the line would not be taken from his duties and sent into the country on any frivolous errand. But perhaps an ambassador from a great power made the request—perhaps, for example, it was Baron von Marhof."

"Good Lord!"

Armitage laughed aloud.

"I beg your pardon! I really beg your pardon! But is the ambassador looking for me?"

"I don't know, Mr. Armitage. You forget that I'm only a trailer and not a spy."

"You are the noblest woman in the world," he said boldly, and his heart leaped in him, and he spoke on with a fierce haste. "You have made sacrifices for me that no woman ever made before for a man—for a man she did not know. And my life, whatever it is worth, every hour and second of it, I lay down before you, and it is yours to keep or throw away. I followed you halfway round the world, and I shall follow you again and as long as I live. And tomorrow or the day after I shall justify those great kindnesses. This generous confidence, but tonight I have a work to do."

As they stood on the verge of the cliff by the bridge that swung out from the cliff like a fairy structure they heard far and faint the whistle and low rumble of the night train south-bound from Washington, and to both of them the sound urged the very real and practical world from which for a little time they had stolen away.

"I must go back," said Shirley and turned to the bridge and put her hand on its slight iron frame, but he seized her wrists and held them tight.

"You have risked much for me, but you shall not risk your life again in my cause. You cannot venture across that bridge again."

She yielded without further parley, and he dropped her wrists at once.

"Please say no more. You must not make me sorry I came. I must go. I should have gone back instantly."

"But not across that spider's web. You must go by the long road. I will give you a horse and ride with you into the valley."

"It is much nearer by the bridge, and I have my horse over there."

"I shall get the horse without trouble," he said, and she walked beside him through the starlight wood. As they crossed the open tract she said: "This is the Port of Missing Men."

"Yes, here the lost legion made its last stand. There lie the graves of some of them. It's a pretty story. I hope some day to know more of it from some such authority as yourself."

"I used to ride here on my pony when I was a little girl and dream about the gray soldiers who would not surrender. It was as beautiful as an old ballad. I'll wait here. Fetch the horse," she said, "and hurry, please."

"If there are explanations to make," he began, looking at her gravely.

"I am not a person who makes explanations, Mr. Armitage. You may meet me at the gate."

As he ran toward the house he met Oscar, who had become alarmed at his absence and was setting forth in search of him.

"Come; saddle both the horses, Oscar," Armitage commanded.

They went together to the barn and quickly brought out the horses.

"You are not to come with me, Oscar."

"A captain does not go alone. It should be the sergeant who is sent—yes?"

"It is not an affair of war, Oscar, but quite another matter. There is a mad horse hit to the other side of our abandoned bridge. Get it and ride it to Judge Claiborne's stables and seek and answer no questions."

A moment later he was riding toward the gate, the led horse following. He swung himself down, adjusting the stirrups, and gave her a hand into the saddle. They turned silently into the mountain road.

"The bridge would have been simpler and quicker," said Shirley. "As it is, I shall be late to the ball."

"I am contrite enough, but you don't make explanations."

"No, I don't explain, and you are to come back as soon as we strike the valley. I always send gentlemen back at that point," she laughed and went ahead of him into the narrow road. She guided the strange horse with the ease of long practice, skillfully testing his paces, and when they came to a stretch of smooth road sent him flying at a gallop over the trail. He had given her his own horse, a hunter of famous strain, and she at once defined and maintained a distance between them that made talk impossible.

Her short covert riding coat, buttoned close, marked clearly in the starlight her erect figure. Light wisps of loosened hair broke free under her soft felt hat, and when she turned her head the wind caught the brim and pressed it back from her face, giving a new charm to her profile.

He called after her once or twice at the start, but she did not pause or reply, and he could not know what mood possessed her or that once in flight, in the security the horse gave her, she was for the first time afraid of him. He had declared his love for her and had offered to break down the veil of mystery that made him a strange and perplexing figure. His affairs, whatever their nature, were now at a crisis, he had said; quite possibly she should never see him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of contrition and doubt as to what she had done. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road her blood leaped with the sense of adventure and her pulse sang with the joy of flight. Her thoughts were free, wild thoughts, and she smiled in the great starry vault and the cool breaths over which she rode. Who was John Armitage? She did not know or care now that she had performed for him her last service. Quite likely he would fade away on the morrow like a mountain shadow before the sun, and the song in her heart tonight was not love or anything akin to it, but only the joy of living.

Where the road grew difficult as it dipped sharply down into the valley she suffered him performance, to ride beside her. She drew rein at the crossroads.

"We part here. How shall I return Bucephalus?"

"Let me go to your own gate, please?"

"Not at all," she said, with decision. "Then Oscar will pick him up. If you don't see him, turn the horse loose. But my thanks—for oh, so many things!" he pleaded.

"Tomorrow—or the day after—or never!"

She laughed and put out her hand, and when he tried to detain her she spoke to the horse and flashed away toward home. He listened, marking her flight until the shadows of the valley stole sound and light from him. Then he turned back into the hills.

Near her father's estate Shirley came upon a man who saluted in the manner of a soldier.

It was Oscar, who had crossed the bridge and ridden down by the nearer road.

"It is my captain's horse—yes?" he said as the slim, graceful animal whinnied and pawed the ground. "I found a horse at the broken bridge and took it to your stable—yes?"

A moment later Shirley walked rapidly through the garden to the veranda of her father's house, where her brother Dick paced back and forth impatiently.

"Where have you been, Shirley?"

"Walking."

"But you went for a ride, the stablemen told me."

"I believe that is true, captain."

"And your horse was brought home half an hour ago by a strange fellow who saluted like a soldier when I spoke to him, but refused to understand my English."

"Well, they do say English isn't very well taught at West Point, captain," she replied, pulling off her gloves. "You oughtn't to blame the polite stranger for his courtesy."

"I believe you have been up to some mischief, Shirley. If you are seeing that man Armitage—"

"Captain!"

"Bahl! What are you going to do now?"

"I'm going to the ball with you as soon as I can change my gown. I suppose father and mother have gone."

"They have, for which you should be grateful."

Captain Claiborne lighted a cigar and waited.

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Best Way to New York.

## New York, New Haven

## &amp; Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect June 15, 1908.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 5:58, 6:40, 9:10, 11:04 a.m., 1:06, 2:05, 3:00, 4:00 p.m. Sundays, 10:00 a.m., 1:06, 2:05, 3:00, 4:00 p.m. Leave Fall River for Newport 7:00, 8:00, 11:00 a.m., 2:05, 3:00, 4:00 p.m. Leave Taunton for Newport 7:00, 8:00, 11:00 a.m., 2:05, 3:00, 4:00 p.m. Leave Boston for Newport 7:00, 8:00, 11:00 a.m., 2:05, 3:00, 4:00 p.m.

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## THE PORT OF MISSING MEN

Continued from Second Page.

sheep in language sublimely becoming an officer and a gentleman.

"It is sheep—yes?" and Oscar started to bolt.

"Halt!"

The authority of the tone rang familiarly in Oscar's ears. He had after considerable tribulation learned to stop short when an officer spoke to him, and the gentleman of the sheepfold stood straight in the starlight and spoke like an officer.

"What are you doing here, and who fired that shot?"

Oscar saluted and summoned his best English.

"It was an accident, sir."

"Why are you running and why did you fire? Understand you are a trespasser here, and I am going to turn you over to the constable."

"There was a sheep stealer—yes? He is under by the pens, and we had some little fighting, but he is not dead—no!"

At that moment Claiborne's eyes caught sight of a burly figure rising and thrashing about by the broken pen door.

"That is the sheep stealer," said Oscar. "We shall catch him—yes!"

Emal peered toward them uncertainly for a moment, then turned abruptly and ran toward the road. Oscar started to cut off his retreat, but Claiborne caught the sergeant by the shoulder and flung him back.

"One of you at a time! They can turn the bounds on the other rascal. What's that you have there? Give it to me—quick!"

"It's a piece of wool!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## A WOMAN'S TACT.

And the Way She Explained Her Diplomacy to Her Husband.

It being a holiday, the blundering man made calls with his wife. The first place they went the hostess said, "Julia is engaged."

"Is she, indeed?" said the man's wife radiantly. "Which one did she finally accept?"

"The next place they were informed that Margaret was engaged, and again the man's wife beamed sympathetically and murmured: "Is she, indeed? Which one did she accept?" At the third place it was the news of Jessie's engagement that was broken to them. As before, the man's wife put the question, "Which one did she finally take?"

On their way home the man said: "Why did you ask 'which one' every time a new engagement was sprung on us? Are those girls so attractive that men were falling over each other in the scramble to get them for their wives?"

"Not at all," said his wife. "I don't suppose either of them ever had but one offer, and it is a wonder she got that. I shouldn't be surprised if the men back out even now before the wedding day. But you see, dear, I had to be diplomatic. Those people can do me many favors. The surest way to make myself solid with them is to pretend to think their girls so popular that every man in town was crazy to marry them."

"With my opportunities downtown," groaned the man, "if I had your genius we'd be millionaires inside of six months!"—New York Sun.

## FOES OF THE LEVEES.

Sources of Danger to the Artificial Banks Along the Mississippi.

"People who know little about our system of levees, the artificial banks built to confine the flood waters that pour into the Mississippi, no doubt imagine that the heavy rains are the only enemy with which the levees have to contend," said a Baton Rouge man.

"On the contrary, the levees, both during times of flood and low water, are subject to the incessant attacks of living foes, the destructive work of which costs millions of dollars. These foes are alligators, turtles, muskrats, field rats, fresh water terrapin and crawfish. Of all these burrowers that prey on the levees, excavating within them goodly chambers or tunnels, the crawfish do the most damage, with the turtles and terrapins a good second. The harm done by the alligators is comparatively small.

"In repairing the banks crawfish holes are often found of immense size. It is these hollow spaces that in time of freshets cause a caving in and break of the levees, which of course bring on an inundation of all the adjacent country. The worst part of the business is that no way of exterminating these pests has yet been found, and the only thing to be done is to try to keep them away from the banks as much as possible."—Baltimore American.

## HONEST AMERICANS.

Incidents That Greatly Surprised a Visitor From Germany.

On his first visit to the United States a German manufacturer was the guest of a kinsman in New York. He expressed surprise when, a few days after his arrival, he saw a number of men help themselves to papers at an unattended newsstand, where some men laid down the exact price of their purchase, others made change for themselves and still others walked away without paying. He was told that the last named group were customers who paid only once a week, but that no one ever failed to pay.

To demonstrate his contention that "most people are honest in this country" the Americanized German took his visitor that day to a restaurant where both were unknown, and when they had finished their luncheon the host went to the cashier's desk with his check and said he had no money with him, but would pay the next day.

The cashier gave the couple a basty glance and said, "All right; I'll take a chance," and the men started for the street. At the door a right about face movement was executed, the check was paid, a good cigar was handed to the cashier, to whom the plot was revealed, and the German exclaimed, "Grossartig!" (magnificent).—Chicago News.

## A WRECK ON THE ROAD

What a Collision Means to the Man at the Throttle.

PLIGHT OF THE ENGINEER.

The Chances He Has to Take and His Fate Should He Become Crippled in a Smashup—There Are Some Things Worse Than Physical Pain.

"I just dropped in to tell you that the coroner's jury has exonerated you from all blame for the wreck. They are going to hold the block tower man."

The old engineer turned his pain drawn face toward me. A white caped nurse gently brushed back the wild hair from his forehead.

"Thank you, miss," he said, "and you, too, sir, for the good news. I knew they couldn't blame it on me, because it was white at Mentor. Poor Denny, he'd tell you so, too, if he was alive."

"All white?" he shouted when we came round the curve, and I gave him the answer, "All white" and pulled her wide open. Then we struck the empties on the siding, and—well, you know the rest." He wiped a trembling hand across his eyes as if trying to blot out some horrible vision.

His eyes began to sparkle, and a bit of color flashed into his pale cheeks. "I suppose you fellows think I opened her up and went into those boxes just for fun?" A smile flitted over his lips, and then he grew serious. "Say, did it ever come to your mind that an engineer might be as anxious about his own life as he is about the lives of those who are riding behind him? My wife and little one—don't you suppose my life counts for something with them?"

"Did you ever stop to think what a collision like that at Mentor means to the engineer? Just try to figure yourself in his place. He rides in four square feet of cab room, surrounded by a mass of levers, rods and the like. Ahead of him is about three miles of boiler pipe, carrying 200 pounds of steam pressure and enough hot water to cook the meat off his bones in a jiffy. Clattering at his back is 6,000 gallons of water and 20,000 pounds of coal. Under him is 200,000 pounds of engine, and behind there is 800,000 pounds of train. Altogether he is running along ahead of 800,000 pounds of steel, hardwood and brass held to an eighty pound rail by three-quarters of an inch of wheel flange.

"Why, when one of those big Russian battleships fired a broadside at the Japanese—the whole thing amounted only to 24,000 pounds, so the papers say. And that 24,000 pounds traveling eight miles a minute would strike a Japanese ship eight miles away with an impact only one-tenth of the force we hit the empties at Mentor."

"Of course I was the engineer and they depended on me. There is always a lot of talk about engineers having the lives of several hundred passengers in their hands. That's all very true, but you don't want to overlook the fact that the engineer's life is right there along with the others. We all take chances, the train crew as well as the passengers, only our chances are slimmer. I had one chance in 500 of being killed, or one in twenty-five of getting right where I am now, but a passenger on the train had one chance in about 3,000,000 of being killed and one in 130,000 of being hurt."

"I see that a lot of people were killed and a whole lot more hurt. I don't want to be a grumbler, but it appears to me that you fellows have kinder overlooked the fact that both of my legs are gone. Of course that might not mean much to you, but if you realized, as I do, that for the rest of my life it is going to be my job to hobble out into the middle of some country road and wave a white flag as every train goes by—if you could realize what that means to an engineer—to hear the mocking toot of the whistle as she comes up to the crossing and to see the sympathetic salute of the engineer and fireman as they go flying by—I tell you, my boy, there are some things worse than physical pain."

His eyes filled with tears. The nurse gently wiped them away and softly stroked back the hair.

"I wouldn't talk any more now," she said.













## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as possible.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
7. Direct all communications to:

Miss E. M. TILLEY,  
Newport Historical Rooms,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1908.

## QUERIES.

6467. HOPKINS—I desire to obtain the dates of birth of the following children of Capt. Christopher and Sarah (Jencken) Hopkins, of Providence, R. I. Capt. Christopher was son of Col. William and Sarah Cook who married in 1750. Sarah, daughter of Judge Daniel and Joanna (Scott) Cook. Col. William Cook's widow married 2d Ambrose Page.

Daniel, b. —, d. May 12, 1815, age 65.

Joanna, b. —, d. Nov. 21, 1823, age 68.

Sally, b. —, d. about 1792.

Christopher, b. —, d. —.

William, b. —, d. —.

Rufus, b. —, d. —.

Any information relating to the above will be gladly received.—H. C.

6468. BOWEN—Can anyone give the names of the parents of Earl P. and Julia A. Bowen, of Bristol, R. I., whose son Earl P. married in 1854, Elizabeth, dau. of Capt. Edward A. and Elizabeth Hopkins, of Norwiche, Conn.—H. C.

6469. PAINE—Elizabeth Paine, a daughter of John Paine, of Jamestown, R. I., was born about 1713. She was one of five daughters. She married Joseph Hammond, Jr. (Can any one give me the date of her marriage and death?)—P. H. H.

6490. TRENT—Matthias Trent, of Hartford, Conn., married Dorothy Bidwell, daughter of Daniel Bidwell, of Hartford, about 1730. His wife, Dorothy, died in December, 1797, aged about 85 years. I wish to obtain the date of this death.—H. C. R.

6461. PORTER—Can any one give the maiden name of the wife of John Porter, one of the first settlers of Windsor, Conn. Her first name was Rose. She was buried May 12, 1648.—H. C. R.

6482. CASE—John Case, of Simsbury, Conn., married Sarah, daughter of William Spence, of Hartford, Conn., about 1657. He died Feb. 21, 1705-6. His widow died July 23, 1729, aged 90 years. He was, at one time, a member of the General Court of Connecticut, and held many other important offices. In anything known of his ancestors? How any genealogical record of his family been compiled?—H. C. R.

6468. PAUL, or PAULL—Information solicited concerning: (1.) Birthplace and parentage of William Paul, who left Gravesend, England, June 10, 1635, aged 20, in ship True Love, de London, for Bermuda. He settled at Taunton, Mass., 1637. (2.) Descendants of Zebulon Paul, born Dighton, Mass., 1754, son of William Paul and Hannah Phillips. He was administrator at Dighton in 1766, for brother Bath Paul, who left lands in Lower Canada. (3.) Descendants of Benjamin Paul, born Berkley, Mass., 1788; removed to Georgia; had children, Omar H. Paul and Alabone Paul, at Augusta, in 1852. Information solicited concerning descent of every family named Paul or Paull.—E. J. P.

6464. AVERY—We have been often told of three Avery brothers who early migrated to America. One settled in Connecticut and was the ancestor of the Groton Averages, another went south and was never heard of more, while the third settled in Massachusetts and was the ancestor of a numerous family. Sometimes the story varies; only two brothers came, one to Massachusetts and one to Connecticut. From various sources we learned that the name of the Massachusetts one was William. Abraham Avery gave such a written statement to his nephew John son of his half brother John, at least a hundred and ten years ago. In it he stated that his ancestor had a brother William who settled in Massachusetts and left a numerous family. We paid little heed to the tradition as we knew that William Avery of Dedham, the only such Avery of whom we had any record, was not a brother of our Christopher. Is it possible that there is some truth in the story and that William Avery or Averill of Ipswich was that brother? Or was there still another William Avery? Investigations show that numerous Averages came over before 1700. Who can throw light on the subject?—L. M. A.

6465. STODDARD—Who was the first wife of Simeon Stoddard, born 1650, died 1730, son of Anthony and Mary (Dwight) Stoddard, of Boston. Simeon was three times married. By his first wife he had several children, among them, Anthony who married a sister of Gov. Jonathan Belcher, of Boston. The second wife, of Simeon was Elizabeth Shrimpton, and his third, Mahitabel Shrimpton. Was there any connection between this family and the Stoddards of Rhode Island?—E. S. S.

6466. BURGESS—Has the maiden name of Dorothy, wife of Thomas Burgess, of Sandwich, Mass., and Newport, R. I., ever been found? Thomas was born about 1605 and died Feb. 15, 1665. His wife, Dorothy, died Feb. 27, 1677.—J. C. B.

6467. PERRY—What is known of the family of Sarah Wallace Alexander, wife of Christopher Raymond, and mother of Com. Oliver Hazard Perry?—J. C. B.

**Middletown.**  
Rev. and Mrs. James P. Conover are entertaining Mrs. Conover's brother, Rev. Charles Coit and Mrs. Coit, at their summer home on Indian Avenue. Previous to his marriage last fall, Mr. Coit was in charge of a large church in Baltimore. He has also preached many times at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, where his father and mother were deeply interested. Mr. Coit is at present stationed at Windsor, Vt.

Mr. Joseph Elbridge Farnum, of Peru, Vt., has been guest of his sister, Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham. Mr. Farnum is well and favorably known here, having spent many summers in Middletown.

After a month's vacation Aquidneck Grange will resume its regular meetings next week on Thursday evening at the town hall. The evening is entitled "Past Lecturer's Night," and will be conducted by the former lecturers, Mrs. Robert Patterson of Newport, Mrs. J. Oscar Peckham, Mrs. W. H. Peckham and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham of Middletown.

A ball game has been planned for Labor Day between the members of the Young Men's Republican Club and those of the Citizens' Association, which will take place at 9:30 o'clock in the lot north of the town hall. This game was scheduled for the Field Day held at Island Park last week, but was postponed owing to the rain.

Last week the pews at the new Methodist Episcopal Church were put in place, also the organ, which was put up by Mr. Mangier, of Providence, of the firm of Wilson Bland & Co. The building is rapidly nearing completion, but yet lacks the memorial window at the north which has not yet been finished. The subject will be "Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me." It will be given in memory of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Barker (former member of this church), by their sons, Messrs. Stephen and Frank Barker, of Newport, the twin sons, Alden P. and Ashton S. Barker, and Lyman Barker, of Middletown.

The Junior Auxiliary of Holy Cross Chapel will hold a sale at the Parish House on Saturday afternoon. The tables will be presided over by the children assisted by the ladies of the Guild.

The members of the Rookhoma Dramatic Club gave their associates, Mr. and Mrs. William Chapin Hubbell, a complete surprise on Friday evening of last week, the occasion being the birthday of Mrs. Alice Hubbell. The members and several friends, a party of some 24, gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peckham, a near neighbor, and from there proceeded to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Hubbell on Prospect Avenue, who were completely bewildered by their sudden advent. A most enjoyable evening was spent in games, music, and dancing and light refreshments were served. Mrs. Hubbell was the recipient of a gift from the club and a birthday cake.

Considerable has been done to improve the Peabody School during vacation. The walls have been freshly tinted and papered, new desks have been put in, and attractive lace draperies at the windows add much to the general coziness of the room. A number of settees have also been placed about the school yard. At the Oliphant School work is still progressing to place a heater in the cellar which will add much to the comfort of the school rooms, especially the upper room where the assistant teacher, and where a small stove has been used. There has been one change made in the corps of teachers, Miss Kathryn Muirhead, of Providence, in place of Miss Burdick, who taught the spring term at the Withersbee School.

At the business meeting of the Berkeley Men's Club held on Wednesday evening at the Parish House, a fine portrait of ex-Governor Samuel Greene Arnold was placed on the wall of the Reading Room above the memorial tablet erected, during the spring, to the memory of his wife. The portrait bore a small metal plate with the name "Samuel Greene Arnold 1821-1890" upon the lower portion of the frame. The Reading Room Library also received through the president of the Parish House Committee, Mr. Joel Peckham, the gift of a book from Miss Emily Rogers, written by her brother, Rev. Arthur Rogers, entitled "Men and Movements in the English Church."

The annual meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was held on Tuesday with Mrs. H. H. Critchlow at the Methodist Parsonage. The election of officers resulted in the following: President, Mrs. R. J. Grunelli; first vice president, Mrs. H. H. Critchlow, representing the Methodist Episcopal church; second vice president, Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham, the Protestant Episcopal church; third vice president, Mrs. Henry M. Wilson, the Baptist church; fourth vice president, the Unitarian church, Mrs. Phoebe C. Taber; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Eliza A. Peckham; Treasurer, Miss Sadie E. Peckham; recording secretary, Mrs. Lizzie S. Wyatt; superintendent press and Sunday School work, Mrs. H. H. Critchlow; scientific temperance instruction in public schools, Mrs. E. A. Peckham; work among foreigners, Mrs. Charlotte A. Southwick; flower mission, Mrs. Lydia B. Chase and Mrs. Charles Peckham; distribution of literature, Mrs. Lizzie G. Wyatt; department of soldiers and sailors, Miss Sadie E. Peckham; parlor meetings, Mrs. Irving A. Corey; peace and arbitration, Mrs. E. A. Peckham.

Department work was discussed and reports taken to be forwarded to the state officers for the annual convention to be held in Wakefield September 23-24. The following delegates have been appointed to represent the Middletown Union: Mrs. William Wyatt and Mrs. Irving A. Corey, with alternates, Mrs. E. A. Peckham and Miss Phoebe C. Taber.

The Oliphant Reading Club will resume its meetings Friday, October 21, with its new president, Mrs. Phoebe Manchester, on the East Main Road. Especial business referring to the re-organizing of the by-laws will occupy a portion of the afternoon. The subject "Help—both great and small" will be presented for discussion. Arrangements are to be made to observe the 11th anniversary of the organization of the club which will occur this fall.

Much volunteer work has been given by the men of the Methodist church in grading about the new edifice. Several days have already been devoted to this work and it may yet require still more time to put it in complete order. The fact that the church stands so much higher from the ground than its predecessor has been the cause of the extra labor. A large force of men and some 12 teams spent the entire day and night working about the church while a number of the women con-

## HOT FOR THE KINGSTON FAIR

WEST KINGSTON, R. I.

THE ONLY FAIR HELD IN R. I.

Sept 15-16-17-18

Rhode Island's Agricultural Improvement Encouraged in the Big FAIR

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITS

LIVE STOCK

## FREE Vaudeville Show

In Front of the Grand Stand

DAILY 10 A. M. AND 2:30 P. M.

Presented by the Famous Atlantic City Vaudeville Club

with many novel acts

Tuesday—The Day to See all

Sept. 15 BIG EXHIBITS

Wednesday—ORANGE DAY

Sept. 16

Thursday—Governer's Day

Sept. 17

Friday—Children's Day

Sept. 18

Fast Trotting Races

EVERY AFTERNOON

RECURSION RATES. ADMISSION 50c.

547

tributed their time on the interior work.

Miss Clarabel Grinnell returns next week to resume her studies at the East Greenwich Academy. Miss Gladys Brown and Miss Elizabeth P. Anthony to resume teaching at Montclair, N. J., and Miss Edith M. Peckham to North Attleboro. Miss Peckham, who was the principal at the Mechanic Park Grammar, Cranston, resigned this position in June to accept a call to North Attleboro.

The Sunday School of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, which has been omitted for the past three weeks, will be resumed on Sunday.

## Jamestown.

Congressman and Mrs. A. B. Capron left for their home at Stillwater, R. I., on Tuesday. The Congressman is much improved in health.

Mr. John Lyon and family, of Providence, who have been spending the summer at Beavertail, occupying one of the Peckham cottages, have returned to their winter home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander S. Clarke and ex-Commodore and Mrs. Louis Case Ledyard, who have been abroad for a long time, have arrived at their cottage.

President Roosevelt has come out flatfooted in favor of Gov. Hughes' renomination, declaring that "My judgment is that it is absolutely necessary to renominate Mr. Hughes."

Mrs. Waldo Page and family have returned to New York, after visiting friends in this city.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

To Antebellum Howard and all other persons interested in the land hereinafter mentioned.

WHEREAS the Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport, on the 2nd day of July, A. D. 1908, did appoint John Hodgson, Eugene C. O'Neill and John T. Allen to survey, bound and mark out a highway widening and extending Extension Street from its full width from No. 30 on said Extension Street, in an easterly direction to Spring Street, which had been by said Board previously declared necessary, who have duly made a report and return in the presence of their duly surveyed, bounded and marked out said highway in manner following, that is to say: Commencing at a point 182 1/2 feet, more or less, from said Spring Street and widening said Extension Street 55 feet at said point, thence running in a straight line in an easterly direction through land of Antebellum Howard to Spring Street, and widening said Extension Street 34 1/2 feet where it runs into Spring Street as shown by said return and map thereto annexed.

You are hereby notified to appear, if you see fit, before the Board of Aldermen on THURSDAY, the 24th day of September, at 8:30 o'clock p. m., at the Aldermen's Chamber in the City Hall and be heard for or against the reception of said return and report.

Signed and sealed by order and in behalf of said Board of Aldermen by F. N. Fullerton, Clerk.

9-3-08 F. N. FULLERTON, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I., September 3, A. D. 1908.

WILLIAM R. HUNTER, in writing, to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, representing that his brother,

CHARLES HUNTER, residing and has a legal settlement in said Middletown, is a person of full age, who from want of discretion in managing his estate, so much, waste or losses, his estate, or is likely to do so, that he now brings himself to want or authorize, or render himself chargeable upon said Town of Middletown for support, and praying that Edith Norman Hunter, of said Middletown, and being a suitable person, may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of said Charles Hunter. And said petitioner has applied to me to give the notice of the filing and pendency of his said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons in anywise interested in said petition, that the same will be considered and acted upon at the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of September last, A. D. 1908, at one o'clock p. m.

9-3-08 ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

Newport, September 5th, 1908.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person of SOPHIA AUGUSTA BROWN, of full age and sound mind, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

SOPHIA AUGUSTA BROWN.

## TAKE NOTICE!

The proverbial chilly September morning is likely to be the rule rather than the exception this year. The invigorating idea is all right but a chill chaser is far more satisfactory. MILLER HEATERS heat instantly, are absolutely safe, and are not the slightest bit objectionable because of any disagreeable odor. One square foot of space in the pantry when not in use, and a room full of heat at a moment's notice.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

## A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. The cost is the same.

WE have the Companies.]

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

169 THAMES STREET.



## Wet Weather

Is no longer very disagreeable and inconvenient to the woman with a residence telephone.

Consult Us for Rates.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.

LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE.

NEWPORT, R. I., 142 SPRING STREET

## Autumn Vacations

## White and Green MOUNTAINS.

Anywhere you go in these hills you'll find sport and beautiful recreation.

Golf, Automobileing, Driving, Mountain Climbing.

Always beautiful, doubly charming in September when glorious colors deck the hillsides.

## Very Low Fares.

A little more than one fare for the round trip from

September 12 to October 3

Write A. B. Smith, General Passenger Agent, Room 14, New Haven, Conn., for descriptive folder.

New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R.

## Carr's List.

THE RIVERMAN, Edward Stewart White.  
THE POST GIRL, By Edward A. Booth.  
THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE, By Mary R. Rinehart.  
JUDGMENT OF EVE, By Mary Sinclair.  
LIFE OF ALICE FREEMAN PALMER, By George Herbert Palmer.

Also a new lot of

JIG-SAW PUZZLES

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

AS TUNEFUL

## AS A VIOLIN

and as full of tone as a church organ. That's the sort of music one gets from a good piano, and good pianos are the only kind we sell. Come in and try them. You will not be urged into buying.

## Barney's

Music Store

154 Thames Street

## NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATRIX.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administratrix of the estate of said Lydia J. Lewis, deceased, and is hereby notified to file the same in the Office of the Clerk of said Court within three months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

MARY ELIZABETH PECKHAM, Administratrix, d. b. n. c. t. e.

Middletown, R. I., August 28, 1908—6241w

When a country road man appears on the street with a girl hanging on his arm, in addition to a hat and a cane, it is a sure sign that he is going to get married.

## IV. FOR SALE.

90 per cent. on mortgage; lots Brooks Ave., Whitwell Ave., Bliss Mine Road, Almy Court, Bliss Road.

W. U. PECKHAM,  
Owner,  
Westfield, N. J.

## Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sheriff's Office.  
Newport, November 1st, A. D. 1908.  
BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 100, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1908, and returned to the said Court, April, twelfth day of A. D. 1908, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the eighteenth day of October, A. D. 1908, in favor of Thomas R. Anthony, Jr. of said Newport, Plaintiff, and against The Bearhaven Realty Company, a corporation owning real estate in the City of Newport in said County, defendant, I have this day at 10 o'clock and 1 o'clock p. m., held a public sale of the said real estate, to wit: the said real estate on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, The Bearhaven Realty Company, had on the 1st day of February, A. D. 1908, in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the Northeast corner of the Eastern side of Hamersmith Road (sometimes called Helms Road), where the parcel of land about to be described adjoins other land of the Bearhaven Realty Company, thence running in a curved line in a southerly and southeasterly direction along the said Hamersmith Road to Brenton Road, 1.27 feet, more or less to the point of beginning, containing .023 acres, said parcel, more or less, otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 4th day of February, A. D. 1909, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of sale, my fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,  
Deputy Sheriff.

NEWPORT, R. I.  
The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to WEDNESDAY, March 4, 1909, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING,  
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, Feb. 4th, A. D. 1909—244w

NEWPORT, R. I.  
The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, April 4, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING,  
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, March 4, A. D. 1909—514w

NEWPORT, R. I.  
The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to MONDAY, June 6, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING,  
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, April 4, A. D. 1909—114w

NEWPORT, R. I.  
The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to THURSDAY, August 6, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING,  
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, July 5, A. D. 1909—714w

NEWPORT, R. I.  
The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, September 5, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING,  
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 4, A. D. 1909—814w

## The Ocean Shore

OF NOVA SCOTIA

is the best shore and has the best climate in all America for a short holiday or a whole summer's stay. The coast from Yarmouth to Halifax is littered with delightful towns, villages and easily accessible secluded retreats. The lakes, streams and woods of the interior are full of fish and game. The whole country has all the delightful attributes of an unspoiled territory for those who want something new and charming in recreation. The railway which skirts the Ocean Shore is the

Halifax & Southwestern Ry.

and it has the best trains with buffet parlor car service in Eastern Canada.

Write for descriptive booklets.

"The Ocean Shore Route"

"Big and Little Journeys"

G. E. BEEKMAN, New Eng. Pass. Agt., 23

Washington St., Boston Mass. 6202w

## ORDERS FOR

Outside Painting

Inside Painting

Paper Hanging

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Will receive prompt attention

in Workmanlike manner

It given to

John O. Williams

38 BROADWAY

I AM ALSO AGENT FOR

Alfred Peats Wall Papers

## Newport Casino.

Music for the Season of 1908.

On and after Monday, July 13th,

MORNING CONCERTS

Every Week Day

From 11 to 1 o'clock

Concerts Every Wednesday Afternoon from 3.30 to 5.30 o'clock.

Sunday Evening Concerts, Beginning at 8 o'clock.